MRS. BORDEN WILL FIGHT IN COURT FOR **RUNAWAY HEIRESS**

CM Says Wer Flight Prom Sanfterhum Was Arranged By Her Mother.

ON RER WAY HERE

Mrs. White. Phrure in Escapade, Goes to Chicago to Meet Millionaire's Wife.

one Rorden told her father, after planned the flight from the ton-Leke canitarium. The girl said left the institution in which her per had placed her in comm the sotter from her mother.

William B. Ellison, former Corpora-tion Councel and attorney for Mrs. telen Shelden White, wife of William White, head of the so-called "Chowg Gum Truck" who, it is admitted out Miss Boyden from the New Jersey mitartum to Boston, says Mrs. Border th bring proceedings to get control of

MANS MISS BORDEN FOLLOWED RS. WHITE FROM NEWARK.

ie stopped in front of the santon the grounds," Mr. Ellison The young woman ran out and d on the step of the machine, ber

ut thought of doing more. Miss eden fled from Newark and follows White to New Haven, of ed, Mrs. White 414 not expect such

her to rum away."

STOPPED IN WORCESTER; MAY COME HOME TO-DAY.

mer. Borden and Miss Ramons will probably return to New York to-day. Until yesterday afternoon they were at the Hotel Warren in Worcester, Mass. They left there either by train or auto-Marior, a Boston lawyer, and O. C. Kyle of New York, a friend of Mr. Borden, who went with him to Boston to bring lies Ramona back, were of the party. ough Mr. Hyle Mr. Borden gave

or the other women who accompanied my daughter in her flight. I prefer to the whole matter and I shall spend ing to assist my daughter to repair the

In addition to this Mr. Eylo-mails.

"Emont for concealing the name of the man due tailed frankly enough and stope her father what counsel to be a drathful account of her flight. She make the had been stand of Mrs. Whate Services

overal years.

"She safe she didn't know the was doing wrong in leaving the sanfarrum. In fact, she told her father that she caused it was with the knowledge of boy, family. She said she received a little, which purported to come from life, mother, that told her lifes. White was coming to the sanfarrum to get

not run away again, that she will be obedient, and that she will sever triendchips to which Mr. Borden is opposed. That is all Mr. Borden asks. Therefore

ARS. WHITE WITH RUNAWAY GIRL IN BOSTON. Mrs. Borden, who lives in Los Angeles is reported to be on her way East. Mr. Borden has repeatedly denied that he thought she had any part in his daugh-

ter's disappearance.
The woman with Miss Ramona up to the time she started to meet Mr. Borden was registered as "Mrs. J. H. Davig of Montreal." Miss Borden was registered.

WHY IS YOUR MARRIAGE A SUCCESS? WHY IS IT A FAILURE?

Fifth Article of a Series.

Escape from Slavery of the Wedding Ring A Matter of Domestic Diplomacy or Divorce



Your Marriage & Success? Why is it Many persons will sympat man who says "Marriage un-

der my circumstances is a failure, for there is something wrong when a man of good habits who cares for family rushes home in the evening and his cheery 'good evening' and his profesed kiss to his wife are ac cepted with reluctance and coldly." On the other hand, the wife who mourns for the glory and the dream which have departed from her domeetic life will find none to pity or understand her save other women in the same plight of soul. But unless I am very much mistaken, the number of these love-disillusioned

wives to large. On the face of the sband's letter it appears only that he finds himself married to a woman who takes his goodness too much for granted, and, perhaps, if he were to omit the "cheery good evening and the proffered kiss" a few times, or even fail to materialise at dinner time, he might rouse his stolld spouse to some

about the statements concerning life.
Besiden's participation in the girl's flight
plans, replied:
"Ramona is simply trying to protect
Mrs. White. Our duty, however, ended
with finding the girl. We have no fur-

A hurband such as this reader describes himself to be is no better than a flave of the Wedding Ring. He comes obediently to his wife's call and brings everything for which she expresses a wish just exactly as if he were gent of the Arabian Rights, And a man under these unfortunate circumstances needs either a new guine or stances needs either a new spine or

a new wife. ing World readers think of the letters printed to-day as well as what they have to answer on their own personal account to the query "Why Is Your Marriage a Success? Why Is R a Fail-

the following statement:
"I shall not proceed against Mrs. White HER MARRIAGE NEITHER A FARL-URE NOR A SUCCESS. Dear Medam: My marriage is not a failure, because it still continues and is likely to continue until I die. unfaithful and I am not in love unfaithful and I am not in love with any other man. He comes home regularly. He does not wint me in money matters. My criends consider see a woman to be cavied. But if I could have known that mervings would bring me no more happiness than it has I would be a single woman to-day. I am thirty-eight. I am still good looking, not too fat. My husband says I am handsomer than when he married me. But, to than when he married me. But, to be frank, I do not love him in the same way as when we were first married, and if he told the truth. married, and if he told the fruits, he would have to admit that he does not over as much for me. He says that I am a cold woman, that I am without much feeling, but he believes that all good women are what he calls "deficient in sex." and he says be would rather have me as I am than feel that he could not trust me. I beard once, or perhaps I read it in a book, that love in women follows a descending scale—that it is first psychical, then mental and finally physical-but that in men this finally physical—but that in men this order is reversed and that it is only through the physical that they experience the mental and eventually the psychical reactions of love. In so far as this relates to women, my own nature tells, me that it is true, and that when her psychical and

otroped a woman—at least my-type of woman—is regalled by the merely physical. My husband was first drawn to me—I know it now—by a strong physical attraction. If he cared at all about what I thought er and or read this interest was merely the cuffex of a much stronger feeing. After we were married, when I haran to realize the limited nature began to realize the limited nature of our love for each other I tried to widen and deepen it by trying to be interested in my husband's business, his amusements, his love of sports and I sought to awaken a sympathy in him for the books and pictures and the music that I loved. But I found that his mind was either too tired or too indifferent or too antoo tired or too indifferent or too an-tagonistic to respond to mine and gradually our love, as much of it as has survived, has towered to a purely has survived, has lowered to a purely physical plane. If my husband realises this he gives no sign of it. I think on the whole our marriage appears a much greater success to him than it does to me, for I heep the house well and economically and he is proud to introduce me to his friends. I have said to myesif that my state of mind is just part of a necessary distillusionment with Me and love; that all men are affine and that I am just as happily married an I could have been with any other man in the world. And yet, consciously, other men I meet seem to give me and to get from me mental stimulation, and I feel myesif dangerously grateful for a point of view which takes me into account as a human being. For in my own home, I am just a female. Then I say to myself that it is only their strangemyself that it is only their strangeness that makes me consider these other men more sympathetic and mentally stimulating than my husband, and that if I were married to any one of them I should feel the same dislitusionment. I have a friend who is a Christian Scientist and she talks me that she does not believe in tells me that she does not believe in tells me that she does not believe in marriage except as a psychio companionship. I know this is a very extreme point of view, but in my present state it appeals to me much more than what we may call biological marriage. And so many other women feel as I do that it is other women feel as I do that it is not surprising this new faith is making so many converts. I don't know that I have said anything that will help any one and I don't know that I can be imped. My meerings isn't a failure in the ordinary some, but I cannot look upon it as a success. A DESCOURAGED WIFE.

us; they all seem good in theory, but in practice—I I do not wish to calange upon the subject by suggesting some more worthless remedies—they are useless; but I will ofte my often, and you may judge for yourself whe, in a good many onses, is to blame. I have been married ten years and have two married ten years end have two children. I knew my wife for fifteen position to marry when she had several proposals of marriage, and although I did not have any understanding with her, she knew what my intentions were and waited un-til, having finished my studies abroad to convince a stranger that she had some Eking for me. There was not, and there is not, a thing within my limits that I did not and would not do for my wife. I do not believe size over asked me for a thing a second time, for she was provided with all necessities and there was a GOOD dittle extra. Mr. Westerner, I fired one of my employees because he announced to me that "your wife to here," instead of Mrs. Blank, as I had instructed him on a previous consists. Unless I was really vary much compled I always paid my wife every possible attention when she visited me at the office, and was very proud to introduce her to my clerks; and when I was compled I'd take time to tell her so and ask her to wait for me. I use the past tense, for she has not visited me for the last two years at the office.) For the last five years my wife has been rather cold to ma. Why? I am not effusive and I do not like anybody to make any kind of a fum over me. I never expected my wife to do so. It is far from me to sug-gest that she may probably love some one clse. I think just as much of her now as I did ten or fifteen years ago: Ferre her with the same devotion.

WANTE AND MORE, TTILL SHE & COLD" WAITES "WALL"

ure? Tou have had several repli

About spending a night over from forms. Some time ago I received an invitation to attend a dinner, and if ever it was necessary for me to at-tend any affair of the sort it was that time. I cold my wife of the dinner three or four days before; but I rather go to a dinner than stay at home, and the affair not being good enough for her to come along, &c. I said nothing, but I made up my mind not to go, and I did not; but she was rather put out that I took it that way. I could fill pages talling you how she is treating and has been treating me with indifference, as if I do not exist, as if I am there just as a matter of course. But what's the use? I have see much respect and love for my wate to say that I have married a girl below my standard, and mean it; but such is the sad fact. I was in the same class with her in the school of life when I married and prior to my marriage; our parents were of the same class. They had to work for a living. But since than I have gone up many steps and always did my level best to drag her along with me, but I have failed. clone all she wanted, from her parents, for they could not afford it. She'e had all she needed plus all she wanted and more with me. I teek her along to every function to which I went, and held that the place was not fit for me to go to if I could not take my wife with me. I would rather have remained uneducated and have continued in neverty than and have continued in poverty than to live over again the last five years, God knows how many times over egain. I am sorry to write all this (this to the first time that I have committed myself in writing or otherwise), for I still love my wife, not as a matter of course, but with an aching heart. Marriage under my discumstances is a failure, for there nething wrong when a man of od habits, a man who cares for his family, rushes home in the evening and his cheery "Good evening" and his proffered kise to his wife are ac-cepted with reluctance and coldly.

FOUR PINNED UNDER AUTO. BUT ONLY ONE IS INJURED.

Mason Trowbridge's Machine Overturns in Bayside and His Wife's Hilp Is Dislocated.

Mrs. Mason Trowbridge, wife of ormer Assistant District-Attorney of this county, suffered a dislocated hip when an automoible, driven by her husband, was overturned on Broadway, Bayelde, L. I., near Woodhill avenue,

The Trowbridges live at Port Wash-The Trownrages live at Fort washington. They were on their way to New York with Mason Trowbridge jr., eight years old, and Mrs. James Kilduff. The centre of Broadway at Bayede is asphalted. On either side of the hard road is a broken siate surfacing. It became very soft with last night's heavy

Mr. Trowbridge ran off the asphalt. The right wheels of his automobile plunged deeply into the soft dirt. The car had deeply into the soft dirt. The car had been running rapidly and its momentum raused it to overture. Though severely shakes, more of the members of the party other than like. Trovbridge was

Mounted Polinemen Mount Phillips, with a piece of board, pried open the bent top and let the imprisoned passen-gers out. Mrs. Trowbridge was taken to Flushing Hospital in an ambulence.

GIRL'S FALL TO DEATH FROM WINDOW A MYSTERY.

Maid Only a Week in West End Avenue Apartment Found Crushed in Courtyard.

Ottille Elifers, who had been employed for a week in the home of Edward Mc-Manus at No. 46 West End avenue, was found dead in the countyard under the window of her room easily to-day. Her shoull was crushed. She was fully

dressed.

Mr. McManus told the police he could Mr. McManus told the police he could not explain how the girl fell from the seventh story to the cours. When the family went to bed lest night, Ottilie had been in her room for some time, the seemed to be in good spirits yesterday, and so far as the household trace, the seemed and bowels, and not say reason for desiring to each server and old.

STAGE 'WISE GUY' FRESH FLOWERS NOT UP TO ROLE IN REAL LIFE DRAMA

Ludlow Street Jail Instead of Starting to Europe.

OWES EX-WIFE ALIMONY

Starts for Steamer Too Late. and Runs Into Arms of Deputy Sheriffs.

HAYENS WATCH A LITTLE TOO

formally parted by Justice Kelly in Brooklyn last summer. The decree prowided that Hayes pay his wife, also an actress, who is now ill in a hospital, the sum of \$100 a month. He not only repudiated the decree, but he stated he would so to the Continent and work out his life as a "wise guy" in concert buils THE "WISE GUY" PLANNED TO GO TO LONDON.

Percently Hayes was booked for eix weste in Greater New Tork. He learned that his wife proposed to have him punished for failing to pay her altimony and at once he cancelled his bookings here. He notified a friend that he would steal into New Tork on Sunday and get out on the high sea bound for London before Leo R. Brilles, Mrs. Hayer's lawyer woke up. He got in from Montreal Sunday morning. He could not be arrested on Sunday and went to the Hotel Maryland. Here he planned his

iBauma, a private detective, Jacob Bier and Henry Mayer, the Deputy Sheriffs, were stationed about the hotel waiting for Sunday to pass. Much to their surprise Hayes appeared at about midright. They realised then that he had learned of their presence and decided to take him forcibly. Bier's cuff button was broken in the meles. Hayes owes his wife more than \$1,000. His wife swore that he intended to leave the country and the Court fixed the 14,000 bond to insure her alimony during the period Haves may elect to remain on the Continent.

Hayes made little defense to me charges. A "wise guy," he said, ought not to have anything to say on constitutions, although the said "wise

SHIPPING NEWS.

PORT OF NEW YORK. ARREVED.

OUTGOING STIPAMSHIPS, SAILED TO-DAT, Atlantes, Rio Janeiro, Princese Asses, Norfett.

For

Edmond J. Hayes Gets Into Real Blossoms Used Also on Hems and Borders of Gowns

This Season.

both cheap and beautiful, will take first diamond monograms hang from place in the budget of fashion. As a Parasole will be of fancy situation for gowns they will be made broidered with lace, but the

are being discarded. The few worm now in Paris are black, a with fancy patterns. The female characteristics in modes remain time being without sensational di but the many areastics.

2,500 Charming Spring Suits

First Time These High Class & Models Ever Sold for Less Than \$20,\$25,\$30&\$35



Choice of These Models, Selected from Many Others New Empires Vigoureux Novelties Serges Whipcords.

An assembling of values unprecedented in the annul of New York's mercantile history occurs temorrow. Tuesday when we place on sale these superb Spring and Summer models, representing the smartest and most graceful fashions of the year. It will be an opportunity of rarest bargain importance composion the accepted style standards for spring in those declars are effects which Fashion itself has Favored with full and unquelified approval.

Remember—Atterations FREE SALE AT ALL FOUR STORES



Pencil Stripes With Patch Pockets

Are pre-eminently the most popular Suits displayed thus far this season - those shown in the Brill Stores, however, have far more than popularity of pattern or pockets to commend them particularly to the attention of men and young men of discriminating taste and economical ten-

There is, first and foremost, the up-tothe-minute, distinctly smart style which sticks right out of these graceful, softrolling, slim, slender-sleeved, snappily cut coats; narrow, shapely trousers and hightoned, high-cut waistcoats. There's the splendid fit, finish and fabrics, and there are the wonderfully low prices.

\$15.00 and \$20.00

Brill Brothers
BROADWAY, at sook St. STO BROADWAY, sr. Chamber St.
of-CORTLANDT ST., near Greenwick, 180TH ST., at 24 Ave.
UNION SQUARE, 16th Stand, West of Breedway.